

THE CLIMAX

VOLUME I.

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THE CLIMAX.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

RICHMOND, KY.

OFFICE: Second street, over Madison County Drug Store.

I want to distinctly understand that I am the only one in Richmond who understands the thorough use of the Microscope and Chemistry as applied to examinations of tissues and fluids of the human body. I only mention this for honest protection. My signature will be attached to each examination. Sincerely,

PARRISH & TURNER,

Attorneys at Law,

RICHMOND, KY.

Special attention given to abstracting titles to lands in Eastern Kentucky.

Office in CLIMAX building, S. E. Corner Main and Second Streets, up stairs. June 22/1.

E. T. BURNAM,

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OFFICE with C. F. & A. R. Burnam, on First Street. June 22/1.

J. A. SULLIVAN,

Attorney at Law,

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

OFFICE on First street, same as formerly occupied by County Judge Miller. Oct. 6/1.

T. J. SCOTT,

Attorney at Law,

RICHMOND, KY.

Office on Second Street. June 22/1.

C. S. POWELL,

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Office on Second Street. June 22/1.

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Will practice in Madison and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

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SEEDS.

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Largest and most complete stock in Central Kentucky. Our motto: Best Goods and Lowest consistent Prices.

P. CARROLL,

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REAL ESTATE

AND

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Sells, rents or exchanges all kinds of Real Estate on reasonable terms, and represents first-class Fire and Life Insurance Companies.

Office in J. C. Lytle's Clothing Store. June 22/1.

Do you want pure drugs and the best brands of tobacco and cigars? You can find them at J. J. Brooks. June 22/1.

Ask your physician to leave your prescription at White's Drug Store. It will be accurately compounded and sent to your house. n91f

OPINIONS OF OTHER EDITORS.

SPEECH TO SENATOR HISCOCK.

Buffalo Courier.

Senator Hiscock, in 1872 you bolted the nomination of Gen. Grant and you joined the Democratic candidate for President. Fifteen years have passed, and you are going up and down this State making bitter sectional speeches and declaring: "I can not conceive in the loyal States a man going to the polls and voting against the man who bears the name of Grant." Senator Frank Hiscock, what do you think of yourself, anyway?

SENATOR HALE'S VIEWS.

Boston Globe.

We have it from Hon. Eugene Hale, lately of Ellsworth, Me., and more lately from Paris, where he has been enjoying the company of Hon. James G. Blaine, that Mr. Blaine is not, in a strict sense of the word, a candidate for the Republican nomination next year, and that the nominees of 1888 will not consent to have his name used unless there is such a demand for him among the people as shall not only nominate him, but elect him beyond a doubt.

OUR MINISTER IN FRANCE.

Philadelphia Ledger.

Our Minister to the French Republic, Hon. Robert M. La Follette, is a polite and courtly man, as well as a trained diplomat, and therefore he gave the French sympathizers with our Anarchist assassins a polite, though diplomatic, answer. Had he been speaking in a private capacity, instead of public, he might have reminded these French meddlers that our murderers were of the same kind that afflicted their country a hundred years ago, "when France got drunk with blood to vomit crime."

THE FARMERS.

Philadelphia Record.

A national congress of farmers assembled in Chicago on November 10 to deliberate upon matters pertaining to their general interests. The multiplicity of "combinations," "trusts," and other speculative conspiracies to put up the prices of goods which the farmers buy and to put down the prices of the staples which they sell, has at last aroused them to the necessity of self-defense. This assemblage at Chicago is an important body, and its proceedings will be of interest to the people in all parts of the country who live on bread and meat.

NATIONAL DEBT.

Courier-Journal.

The Globe-Democrat says that the statement that the debt was reduced to \$16,333,695 in October is false and misleading. The facts, bearing debt and accrued interest, were reduced only \$9,000,000, while \$81,000,000 was piled up in the Treasury. It is the talk of the Globe Democrat which is "false and misleading," as the Treasury statement expressed the change correctly in the usual form as the reduction in "the debt less cash in the Treasury," including, of course, non-interest-bearing debt with the rest.

CINCINNATI FEVER.

Enquirer.

The doctors have been gathering in consultation over the subject of the local exhibition of typhoid fever, and their talk was in the main, highly intelligent, and should do great good. There was extremists on both sides, but the general conclusion may be summarized as follows: First, such typhoid fever as we have is of a very mild type; second, a great many light fevers have been called typhoid fever that are not; third, the mortality is not at all excessive; fourth, the prevailing fever is most abundant in wards where river water is least used; fifth, the river has nothing to do with it; sixth, there is not the least excuse for getting excited, but always plenty of cause for hygienic precautions. For the foregoing we add, upon our own part, that there is no present occasion to go to Markley Farm.

THE MUGWUMPS.

Commercial Gazette.

The one thing that seems to be settled in New York and Massachusetts elections is that the Mugwumps are no more. They did not dare to show themselves in Massachusetts, and disappeared from the face of the earth. They will probably pretend that they voted the Republican ticket, but it does not make an appreciable difference what they vote. The Republicans gain largely in Massachusetts, and will continue to do so.

In New York the Mugwumps made a desperate struggle for Niochi and they have been knocked out, even His Heaviness, Grover Cleveland, passing to the best of his ability to bounce them.

The Republican defeat in New York counts for Cleveland's nomination by his party for a second term, but he will have to run as a rough and ready Democrat of the hungry and thirsty kind, such as the Mugwumps call spoolmen; and if the Republicans will fight their battle in New York as we do in Ohio, we shall, a year from today, elect a Republican President.

OTHER BANKS LIKE THE FIDELITY.

New York Tribune.

The Fidelity Bank failure at Cincinnati, which has been precipitated by the wheat corner failure at Chicago, is still discussed by Western men who come here on financial matters. One of them observed yesterday: "The Fidelity Bank methods are being purchased by a great many other banking

INSTITUTIONS IN THE WEST AND SOUTH,

crediting rotten and honey-combed financial condition that ought to be checked at once. They offer to pay high interest on deposits in order to secure business, and they speculate wildly in order to meet these interest payments, which are not legitimate or prudent. The Fidelity people seem to have organized their bank for nothing else than a big speculation. They invite accounts from banks and savings institutions all over the country, and their failure hurt and crippled men and banks all the way from Maine to California. I heard of Pacific Coast banks while I was in San Francisco that were hit from \$10,000 to \$35,000 each. The story of the Fidelity, I am convinced, will never be half told.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

Courier-Journal.

The next session of the Legislature, judging from present appearances, will be unusually brief. The election of a United States Senator is settled in advance, and it will not take an hour to go through the forms and record the will of the people.

The next matter which will engage the attention of that body will be the amendments to the new revenue law. This law has proven quite effective.

In some minor features it is objectionable, but a few simple amendments will cure its defects and make it as popular as it is comprehensive. This will require some thought and consideration, but as there are no wide divergence of opinion ten days will suffice to accomplish this work.

The next matter to be considered will be our criminal laws. In some important particulars these need revision, but the subject has been widely and warmly discussed and the amendments are few and simple, and a few days' discussion will settle all such questions.

Outside of this our school system requires some attention, but there is nothing that seems to require long discussions or any particular excitement. The cost of our legislative session has been nearly \$150,000. The cost is in proportion with length of service. A short service saves money directly, and indirectly, and the tax-payers of the State will be glad to know that the session is bright for the shortest and least eventful session in our legislative history.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

Winchester is to bore for gas.

John B. Harrison and Ida M. Tanner escaped from Clark county, last week, went to Louisville, and were married.

Winchester is having her Court-house remodeled. Strange to say, the records have existed all this time without a fire-proof vault.

Mr. Mattie Johnson, aged sixty-five years, died at Paducah. She was the oldest character in the little Paducah city, and was generally believed to be the sister of John A. Murrell, the once notorious Tennessee and Kentucky outlaw.

The remains of Gov. Madison, one of the early Chief Executives of Kentucky, have been removed from Belmont, near Frankfort, where they were placed at his death in 1816, and interred in the cemetery at the latter place. He was the first Governor who died during his term of office.

At Nicholasville two boys named Tom Nelson and Preston Smith, aged about twelve, agreed to rob the cash drawers of Smith & Barick and Wolf & Buttle, coal dealers. They succeeded, but were seen by the little daughter of Mr. Wolf. They were examined by the Recorder and sent to jail.

Count DeLesseps has announced to the Academy of Science that the Panama Canal will be opened February 9, 1890. The work will not then be completed, but the passage will be free for twenty ships a day. It is estimated that this traffic will produce an annual revenue of from 50,000,000 to 100,000,000 francs.

The will of the late Elihu B. Washburne, of Chicago, has been admitted to probate. His personal estate amounted to \$750,000, his realty to \$105,000. After numerous minor bequests, he leaves \$500,000 in trust for his sons Pitt and Edwin, the remainder to his other children to be distributed share and share alike after the expiration of three years.

In Winchester, last Monday, a sealed freight car was opened that had been fastened for five days and a man found in it. He said he had been beating on the door and yelling all the time, but could make nobody hear him. He said he had been robbed of \$100 and put in there and fastened up, but the supposition is that he was stealing a ride and got fastened tighter than he anticipated. He had broken open boxes of candy and dried peaches and starch, and was a woful looking object, and was thrust nearly to death from eating candy. He was put in jail.

In the course of the twelve months of 1817, 12,000 wagons passed the Alleghany mountains from Philadelphia and Baltimore, each with from four to six horses, carrying from thirty-five to forty hundred-weight. The cost of carriage was about \$7 per hundred weight, in some cases as high as \$10, to Philadelphia. The aggregate sum paid for conveyance of goods exceeded \$1,500,000. To move a ton of freight between Pittsburgh and Philadelphia therefore cost not less than \$10, and took probably two weeks time. In 1885, the average amount received by the Pennsylvania railroad for carriage of freight was three-quarters of a cent per mile. The distance from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh is 388 miles, so that the ton which cost \$140 in 1817 was carried in 1885 for \$2.87. At the former time the workingmen had to pay \$14 for moving a barrel of flour from Pittsburgh, against twenty-eight cents now. The Pittsburgh consumer paid \$7 freight upon every 100 pounds of dry goods brought from Philadelphia, which is now hauled at a cost of fourteen cents. —Scientific American.

FULL OF FUN.

—The best milk in the world is a calf. What is needed is a patent to get the milk out of the calf. —Alla California.

—The girl is mother of the woman. A very little maiden of this city imagines the stars to be the diamond earrings of the angels. —Springfield (Mass.) Union.

—And what is your brother Frank doing now? City Visitor. —He's paying a good deal of attention to his etching. Farmer. —Um. What is he taking for it? Judge.

—Mrs. Nicely. —Why, Eleanor, how did the railroad get broken up? It's full of holes in the wirework. Eleanor. —Shure ma'am, or done it last night wid th' ax, so th' rails might be a better chance to get in it.

—The man who put water in his sap and then boiled it down into sugar finds a companion in rice in the good old deacon who whittled the cycles of time off of an antique line's horns and tried to sell her for a heifer. —Duluth Praphapher.

—Conductor (on Georgia railroad). —Do you mean to tell me, madam, that the child is not twelve years old? Madame (sharply). —Well, she wasn't when the train started, was she? There's no tellin' how old she may be now. —N. Y. Sun.

—Countryman (to druggist). —I want to buy a tooth-brush. It's euther I've used, but my old woman, al-lowed that the next time I come to town I'd better git one. Druggist. —Yes, sir. Will one be enough? Countryman. —A plenty; there's only two of us in the family.

—So you maintain, Professor, that children should never be slapped or whipped? —I do maintain it. The parent who whips his child is a criminal. Happily, my children are all quiet and obedient. If I had a son like Siskier's boy I'd break his back. —Lincoln Journal.

—A child was recently watching a young lady in Halitosis talking into a telephone transmitter. Suddenly the child started, and began talking to a man. The lady answered: "I am talking to a man." The child replied: "Well, he must be an awful little man to live in such a small house as that." —Boston Globe.

—"It has been ascertained," says an exchange, "that the umbrella is far older than the pyramids." Our esteemed contemporary undoubtedly refers to the umbrella which was around one of our new silk parachute at the sewing bee, last night. We are inclined to believe that he understates the age of the venerable relic. —Boston Transcript.

—"My father is a very general man," she said, "and desires that I shall extend the hospitalities of the house to every caller. Will you take some thing before you go?" "Well, yes," replied the youth, "with your permission, take a kiss from you." The maid was abashed, but the youth was equal to the occasion and the hospitalities were extended. —Boston Courier.

—"How much do a marriage license cost," asked a colored man at the court-house in a Southern city, shortly after a cool wave struck it. "One dollar," was the reply. "Gustus, what do you think of that?" inquired the applicant as he turned to a friend who accompanied him. "Bout what?" "Bout payin' a dollar for a license." "Well, I dunno exactly," he certainly ain't a cheap chap den a store. —Merchant Traveler.

—"Yes, my hand is soft," said a drollish and comical young fellow the other night in a small company, as he admiringly looked at those used as penholders that had never done a day's work. "Do you know how I do it?" he exclaimed promptly. "I wear gloves on my hands every night to keep them soft." "Do you please your hand on also?" asked a pretty young woman. And the young fellow replied in the negative, and looked wonderingly because the company smiled. —Hobbes Standard.

HOW CELLULOSE IS MADE.

Description of the Process Carried Out in a French Factory.

While every body has heard of, or seen or used celluloid, only a few know what it is composed of or how it is made. The following is a description of the process carried out in a factory near Paris for the production of celluloid. A roll of paper is slowly unwound, and at the same time is saturated with a mixture of five parts of sulphuric acid and two parts of nitric acid, which falls from the paper in a fine spray. This changes the cellulose of the paper into pyroxyline (gun cotton). The excess of the acid having been expelled by pressure, the paper is washed with plenty of water until all traces of acid have been removed; it is then reduced to a pulp, and passes on to the bleaching trough. Most of the water having been got rid of by means of a strainer, the pulp is mixed with from twenty to forty per cent. of its weight of camphor, and the mixture thoroughly triturated under mill stones. The necessary coloring having been added in the form of dianilin, the celluloid is made to spread out in thin layers on slabs, and from twenty to twenty-five of these layers are placed in an hydraulic press, separated from one another by some sheets of thick blotting paper, and are subjected to a pressure of one hundred and fifty atmospheres until all traces of moisture have been got rid of. The sheets are then passed between rollers heated to between one hundred and forty and one hundred and fifty degrees Fahrenheit, whence is issued in the form of a continuous ribbon. It is made to imitate amber, ebony, ivory, etc., and besides its employment in dentistry is used to make mouthpieces for pipes and cigars, handles for table knives and umbrellas, combs, skirt fronts and collars, and a number of fancy articles. —Christian at Work.

AMONG THE PYRAMIDS.

Two Tourists Who Failed to Appreciate Them.

A New Englander who stood gazing upon the mysterious grandeur of the pyramids, turned to a peculiar-looking old fellow who had just come up, and said: "Wonderful! the wonderful wonder of wonders!"

"What is?" the old fellow asked.

"Why, these pyramids."

"Well, they must be sort of wonderful to a fellow that's lived all his life in a flat country, but you oughter see the Grand Cañon, man, these pyramids were built by the Egyptians thousands of years ago."

THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS

was built by the Laredo United they long before the 'Gypsians' eat their breakfast an' got ready to go to work. My fren', you oughter traveled or litte b'fore comin' over here, an' then you wouldn't make sick'nouth at a passel' o' sharp cornered hats like these here. W'y up thar in the Cumberland Mo'untains you can roll a rock down—

—won't talk to you, sir."

"—Wall, now, just use yore own pleasure erbout that, fur I ain't a hurrin' to give you information. Ef you wanter stumbl' erlong like er blind hoss w'y it ain't nothin' to me." —Arkansas Traveler.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

White Slaves on the Sugar Plantations of

H. Benedict, a waiter in a Main street restaurant, only reached this city a short time ago. He has just escaped from a life of slavery that is, according to a story, a hundred times more severe in every respect than the old slavery days before the war. Learning of this fact, a reporter looked him up and drew out the following statement, which was told in a straightforward manner that can not be disbelieved:

"Almost six years ago," Mr. Benedict began, "I was a waiter in a San Francisco restaurant, when I was taken sick, and the doctor who attended me told me that I had to get away from San Francisco unless I wanted to die of consumption. The first day that I was told to be put in a straight-forward manner that can not be disbelieved:

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THE CLIMAX.

FRENCH TIPTON, Wm. G. WHITE.
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1887.

The CLIMAX from now until January 1st, 1888, for \$1.50.

The Breckinridge monument will be dedicated at Lexington to-day.

Mrs. McFerran, of Louisville, formerly Mrs. J. Lawrence Jones, nee Wiley, of Woodford, has been divorced.

Col. Sam Burdett, of the Courier-Journal, late of Lancaster, has been appointed Revenue Agent at a salary of \$11 per day and expenses. A good appointment.

The prohibition amendment to the constitution of Oregon was defeated by a majority of nearly eight thousand, but a majority of the counties in Dakota voted in favor of local option.

John R. Fellows, who was elected Attorney-General of New York, on Tuesday last week, is an ex-Confederate, and the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette is mad.

Charles Henry Locksley, aged eleven years, has been sent to the penitentiary for life for killing a young man in Augusta. Sam Jones ought to preach more to his Georgia people.

Jeff Davis was warmly received at Macon, Ga. The old soldiers crowded around his carriage in great numbers, broke the glass, thrust in their arms, and not being fortunate enough to shake his hand they shook his hat, and ears, and coat collar, and lapels, and sleeves, and coat-tail, and pants legs, and slapped him on the back, and arms, and legs, and nearly killed the old man with their demonstrations of joy.

Col. H. M. McCarty, in a recent issue of the Jessamine Journal says: "An exchange is grumbling because one or two preachers have been elected to the next Legislature. It says that there is a constitutional prohibition. Very true. That same constitution prohibits free negroes from settling in the State. If the negroes are above the constitution, why not let the preachers be above it, also? We may be a little prejudiced, but we think a preacher every bit as good as a negro—if he behaves himself."

NEW YORK.

The State of New York went Democratic by eighteen thousand. The result did more than give the New York offices to the Democrats and afford others all the country over a vast pleasure. It has made the re-election of Mr. Cleveland a certainty. James G. Blaine no longer desires the Republican nomination. Nor does Mr. Sherman particularly want it. It is probable that Governor Foraker, of Ohio, since he carried that State by the usual Republican majority, will be the Republican nominee for President.

Virginia has won a Democratic majority in the Legislature, and a Democratic successor to Riddellberger will be elected to the U. S. Senate.

ANARCHISTS HANGED.

Four of the Anarchists, Spies, Parsons, Fischer and Engel, were hanged in the jail yard at Chicago last Friday. The death sentence of Schwab and Fielden were commuted to imprisonment for life, while King committed suicide the day before the hanging. Ling was a bomb maker. He made one of Dynamite, placed it in his mouth, and fired it tearing his head nearly off. There was no resistance on the part of outside friends of the condemned Anarchists; no demonstration whatever. The law took its course in a quiet way. Thus the most noted tragedy in the world, since the assassination of President Garfield, has been properly brought to a close, and from all the country over comes a sigh of relief.

FOR THE WOMEN.

A BULL FIGHT FOR THE MEXICAN MAID.
Buenos Ayres Herald.
Senorita Matilda Montoya is the first Mexican girl to become a doctor. A committee of young men of the City of Mexico got up a bull-fight in honor of her courage, and devoted the proceeds to the purchase of books and instruments for her. In the bull-fight two of the toreros were hurt, one of them seriously.

A WOMAN AT THE POLLS.

Cincinnati Enquirer.
A remarkable feature of the electioneering was at the polls of Precinct C, Twenty-first Ward, yesterday morning, was the appearance of a woman at the corner with a bundle of Union Labor tickets. She gave her name as Mrs. Schuck, of No. 212 Warsaw place. Price Hill. She is a member of Lady Franklin Assembly, K. of L., and was true to her colors. In solid colors there are some handsome shades of dyes, rich in tone and also in the more delicately tinted. The fawn-brown, dove-gray, and tan shades are particularly attractive. In the display of fancy hose there are but few styles that can be said to be strictly new, yet there are enough departures from the standard patterns to give the charm of novelty to the season's exhibit. Golden-brown silk hose are sold in very large quantities, these being very

fashionably worn just now with the "Cleveland" tie in bronze.

PRETTY COSTUME FOR LADIES.
New York Sun.

A tailor gown for a bride of cream white cloth, fine and pliant, is trimmed on the edges of the corsage with a tiny small design, while the waistcoat, cuffs and collar are strapped with clusters of the same braid put on crosswise. With the gown is sent a long wrap to match, with plaited Fedora front, a double row of small, flat, dull gold buttons, just like those on the corsage of the gown fastening the garment half way down, and decorating the open sleeves, the collar and pockets, while the lining of pale blue satin is striped with hair lines of gold. A set of silver-fur muff, box and cuffs accompanies this suit.

THE BALL SEASON.

Fig.
All of us are fixing up for the ball season, and let me tell you something about the fabrics in favor. This will be a silk and velvet winter. Woolen-backed velvets are a new and novel dress material, these and sometimes five colors appearing in the same fabric. These goods are made up with plain stripes, matching one of the colors of the velvet. All materials, whether of velvet, plush or wool, have their appropriate combination fabrics. The uncomfortable, ungraceful and awkward torse has had its reign. In place of it a coquettish little japon is now worn with only steel enough to make it unbreakable, and frills enough to satisfy the most critical taste. It is pinned into the waistband of the skirt, adding extra safety plus one each side, and the dress-skirt, being of course, held to a corset hook in front, there is no possibility of slip or contraptions.

ARRANGEMENT OF LADIES' HAIR.

New York Sun.
There are at present two popular modes for arranging the hair, one being the smooth, compact little bun, and the other consisting of two large, soft loops, folded half way over each other on top of the head. When the hair is worn high a few very short little curls are pinned into the smooth sweep of hair behind, taking the place of the fluted waves that Mrs. Langtry made popular last year. Women who have soft curling hair are wearing it in a little clytie knot, through which is thrust a big tortoise shell pin which is greatly valued in design, appearing as daggers, swords, with a big ball head, and sometimes of pretty designs in open fret work. The little string-like buns are worn with the hair arranged in this fashion, the sharp V-shape of the bunnet admitting of it.

HOW SOME LADIES FASTEN THEIR CORSETS.

New York Sun.
An interesting fact was stated in the course of a lecture on tight lacing delivered yesterday (October 15th), by Miss Heffer-Annin. The lecturer, "who had been a corset maker for some years," was so determined not to exceed the fashionable measurement that they had actually held on to a cross-bar while their maids had fastened the fifteen-inch corset.

Being but imperfectly acquainted with these mysteries, we can only suppose that the effect of holding on to the cross-bar is to elongate the body more than would be possible by merely standing upright. There seems to be a field for invention here. If it really is so important to squeeze the body into a fifteen-inch cylinder, let it be done scientifically.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY WOMEN LIKELY TO FOLLOW MRS. CLEVELAND'S LEAD.

Washington Critic.
A keen little lady, who usually tells the signs of the times pretty well, insists that this is to be a high-necked winter. Why? Just this: The social statutes in London establish the line at which one's gown must be cut, and no lady dares to present herself at court unless this rule has been strictly followed. It follows that whatever the fair mistress of the White House ordains shall and will receive as wide a significance. She administered a gentle but wholesome rebuke to the wearers of the extraordinary low-cut gowns here of recent years by having her own cut modestly and becomingly. It is also quite in keeping with the views of the best and most artistic designers or creators of feminine fashions, but who have found their taste laid aside to gratify their customers' desire for the species of unwomanly and unwholesome notoriety. Mrs. Cleveland being on the side of this very important reform, it is fair to presume that her example and encouragement will go further than any other force at the present hour.

OBSERVATIONS IN A SWELL MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.
"Oh these men," says somebody, somewhere, but under some circumstances it's "Oh these women." To record opening in the swell millinery establishments of Washoe avenue came ten society ladies in carriages, seal-skin scarves and collars. They were seated before swinging mirrors, and a staff of girls put on and took off hats and bonnets to the tune of a novel without ceasing. There were false hair, seven had powdered cheeks, and two rouged lips. Six breathed with open mouths, eight had tiny face-veils and chapped lips, six embroidered gloves, and only one pair of ears had not been pierced. There were four crooked skirts, four high linen collars, six bonnets, five fur wraps, and four carried their pocket-books in their hands. Only one refrained from verbal enthusiasm.

STYLES IN LADIES' HOSIERY.

New York Evening Post.
Autumn colors in hosiery are unusually varied and in quality are beautiful. Truly fine in all the grades of "regular-made" good goods. In solid colors there are some handsome shades of dyes, rich in tone and also in the more delicately tinted. The fawn-brown, dove-gray, and tan shades are particularly attractive. In the display of fancy hose there are but few styles that can be said to be strictly new, yet there are enough departures from the standard patterns to give the charm of novelty to the season's exhibit. Golden-brown silk hose are sold in very large quantities, these being very

Eight referred to the French creations as real nice, and "Ain't that pretty?" was an interjection repeated too often to be counted. Nine had a peculiarity of locomotion, and four walked in a kangaroo, that is, with a hop-step.

LITERARY.

The Art Amateur
For November has, as special features, a very attractive color study of "Grapes" by A. J. H. Way, a bold and effective figure of a "Sportsman" for tapestry painting, fine pen and ink study of "Nasturtiums," and a very interesting and profusely illustrated article on "Cats," the first of a series on animal painting and painters. The numerous designs include two full-page figures—a Breton peasant by Jules Breton, and a Flemish maid after Toudouze; china painting decoration for a cream jug, panel and plaque (snowberry, sweet-brier and begonia); embroidery designs for a cushion and a sermon case, and a page of monograms in P. The notable practical articles are those on fruit painting in oils (with special reference to the grapes study), "wet" water color, photograph painting, flower painting on Holland, and tapestry painting. The "Hints about Art Galleries," account of "A Modern French House," "My Note Book," and the book reviews are especially interesting. The Art Amateur announces a colored plate with twenty numbers for 1888 and numerous other attractive features which will make it more than ever indispensable to all students and lovers of art. Price 35 cents a number. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

Scribner's Magazine.

November signifies the completion of its first year by the publication of a superb Christmas number. Its contents are chiefly poetry and fiction, and literature appropriate to the season. The number of illustrations is greatly increased, and will represent the best and most original American artists and engravers. The cover is enriched by a special border, printed in gold; but notwithstanding the fact that the preparation of this number has necessitated, of course, a greatly increased cost, the price is as usual 25 cents. Dr. Sargent, of the Harvard College Gymnasium, contributes a richly illustrated article on the "Physical Characteristics of the Athlete." Miss Olive Rieley Seward, the adopted daughter of the ex-Secretary, tells her bitter-unsweetened chapter of the diplomatic history of our country, regarding the abortive treaty with Denmark for the purchase of the island of St. Thomas. The ancient Viking Ship discovered several years ago at Gokstad, in Southern Norway, is described by John S. White, LL. D.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

For November the motto on the cover page of the November number of Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine—a journal of refined, useful and interesting literature—is well carried out in the number. The articles, long and short, bear this character. The serious illustrated papers naturally demand first attention. "Vesta and the Vesta," by Marc F. Vallette, is very interesting, and the illustrations picture some recent discoveries in Rome. "Sir Philip Sidney," by Edmund Gosse, with a portrait and views of his home of Penshurst, is a charming study. "A Walk in the Woods," gives a life-like picture of these unfrequented islands and Noel Ruthven's "A Dash Through the Green Isle," is a very entertaining record of a hasty journey through Ireland. "The Gospel in Egypt" is a most important article. It is by Miss H. L. What, the daughter of the late Archbishop, Whately, of Dublin, and shows the remarkable success achieved in Egypt by one devoted woman. Dr. Talmage's sermon is on the "Employment of Heaven" and he editorially discusses "Holy Carities," "Our Condition," "The Negative" and "Our Church and No Other." The two long stories are continued and there are two good short stories. Several good poems, many short articles make up an excellent number of this favorite family magazine.

CONCERNING FARMERS.

The largest individual sale of tobacco ever made in America was made a few days since by Col. H. P. Thompson, of Clark county. It comprised \$135,000 worth of the weed.

A. H. Bedford refused 17 cents per pound for his crop of tobacco Monday, and R. B. Hatcher refused 14 cents. The farmers here are talking 20 cents—Kentucky-Citizen.

In Lexington corn has fallen to \$2.25 per barrel, delivered, and still declining. Potatoes which reached \$1 per bushel, have declined to 50 and 60 cents. New York potatoes are being delivered at 61 cents.

Tuesday the State purchased from Dr. L. H. Hays, 45 acres of ground adjoining the State College grounds in Lexington, for use of college as an experimental stock farm. The price paid was \$17,000.

J. C. Caldwell has bought several hundred head of cattle for fattening, 1,150 to 1,250 pounds weight, in this and surrounding counties at prices from \$3 to \$4.40 per hundred.—Danville Advocate.

The report of the Bureau of Statistics will estimate the value of the wool clip of the United States this year at \$7,000,000. Since the last census the number of sheep has increased from 1,150 to 1,250 millions.

At the sale of stock on the Breckinridge farm, near Louisville, the best milk cows, of the Holstein strain, brought from \$138 to \$150 each while unregistered Jerseys sold from \$60 to \$100; grade Jerseys at from \$35 to \$60, and common milk cows from \$20 to \$50.

Mr. W. H. Wilson, of the Abolish stock farm, sold to W. H. Hays, of the Bay Horse, thirteen yearlings, by "The Moors," dam by Delmonico, for \$13,000. The interest bought by Mr. Hays is only one-half with a full control over the management of the farm. It is the best sale of the season.—Lexington Press.

The sale of John T. Sutherland's estate, near Winchester, of 43 Short-horns last Tuesday, resulted in fair prices. Eleven head sold from \$100 to \$150, and the 43 averaged about \$80. The only ones sold out of the State were Moss Rose 5th and calf, \$150, to J. R. Foster, of Waverly, O. R. E. Pogue, of Mayfield, sold Cordelia 12th, 12-year-old for \$100.

The best estimates place this year's crops of the United States as follows:

Wheat, 450,000,000 bushels; corn 1,500,000,000 bushels; oats, 600,000,000 bushels. These figures are slightly smaller than last year's yield. The largest crop ever grown in the United States was as follows: Wheat, 515,000,000 bushels in 1885; oats, 620,000,000 bushels in 1885.

A lady who claims to have had twenty years' success offers this recipe in the Ohio Farmer, for keeping eggs. Take good fresh eggs and rub them over with melted lard, thus closing the pores in the shell. Then put a layer of oats or bran in a box and a layer of eggs, setting them on the small end and not allowing them to touch each other, separating them by oats or bran. In this way fill the box and the eggs will keep fresh.

A hen, half black Spanish and half game, has been doing a land office business in Rolla, Mo. She laid her first egg on the 10th day of May, 1886, and has continued to lay an egg every day since. She went to setting as soon as she laid her first egg, and is still on her nest. She comes off every morning to get water and food, and then goes back. She has hatched one egg a day except the first three weeks of her career. She has now been laying one year, and is the mother and hatcher of 244 chickens, one-half pullets and the other half roosters, and she still looks well.—Daily American.

In 1880, the three largest tobacco-producing counties in the United States were Lancaster county, Pa., Christian county, Ky., Pittsylvania county, Va. The crop was as follows: Lancaster county, 23,948,326 pounds; Christian county, 12,577,574 pounds, and Pittsylvania county, 12,271,533 pounds. The area and farming lands of the three counties averaged thus: Lancaster county, 950 square miles and 400,922 acres of farming lands; Pittsylvania county, 1,000 square miles and 205,465 acres of farming lands, and Christian county, 700 square miles and 298,329 acres of farming lands. Thus, according to the acre of land subject to the husbandman's sway, Kentucky furnishes the largest tobacco-producing county, as well as being the largest tobacco-producing State in the Union.

Tobacco, like whisky, is one of the great staples of Kentucky. By the United States census of 1880, the principal tobacco-producing States yielded the "weed" as follows: Connecticut, 14,944,682 pounds; Illinois, 3,835,825; Indiana, 8,572,542; Missouri, 12,015,657; New York, 6,481,431; North Carolina, 26,986,213; Ohio, 34,635,235; Pennsylvania, 38,945,272; Tennessee, 29,365,052; Virginia, 79,988,985; West Virginia, 2,296,146; Wisconsin, 10,948,428, and Kentucky, 171,120,784. The above list embraces all the States that produced (in 1880) over one million pounds of tobacco, and from the figures given, it will be seen that Kentucky not only heads the list in the production of tobacco, but more than doubled any other State in the production. Virginia stands next, but her crop lacked 91,131,516 pounds of equaling the crop of Kentucky. The five largest producing States—Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Tennessee and North Carolina—combined, only produced 36,897,855 pounds more tobacco than Kentucky, the total crop of the twelve States above enumerated, did not double the crop of Kentucky, but exceeded it only 95,032,832 pounds.—Courier-Journal.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

James P. Rogers and Miss Lizette Tracey were married in Lexington last week.

The \$10,000 suit of Miss Bell Hughes versus Dr. J. G. Carpenter for alleged malpractice, at Stanford terminated last week. The defendant, the jury being out but nine minutes.

J. G. Stephenson, of Lexington, Ky., having killed himself, in a Trobridge township, near Alton, Mich. He was a timber buyer, nearly fifty years of age, and was accompanied by a young woman, who claims to be his daughter.

The naphtha tank of the Hopkinville Gas-works exploded and Walter Hawley, the eleven-year-old son of Superintendent Hawley, received injuries which resulted in his death.

In a fight between the family of Louis Meyers, on the one side, and James Hall and his wife on the other, in Meade county, a babe in the arms of Mrs. Hall was struck on the head with a club in the hands of Meyers and killed. Meyers was arrested and put in jail at Leitchfield.

The fire record for October shows the losses in the United States and Canada to be \$9,769,825, against a loss of \$10,000,000 in October, 1886, and \$7,500,000 in the same month of 1885. The total for the ten months of the current year foots up \$102,933,325, against \$95,400,000 for the corresponding period of 1886.

Fifty miles from Brownsville, Texas, Victoriano Ramirez was called to the door and stabbed to the heart. At no great distance from the scene, Suenro Castillo was also called out, but he initiated the killing by shooting one of his assailants dead, wounding another and putting the remainder of the party to flight.

A number of Owensboro tobaccoists have declared their intention of handling little or no tobacco this season. Some of them at present do not intend to open their houses at all. They say that the high prices of this year will induce planting of an enormous crop and low prices next year, and a heavy buyer this season will load up with a big stock at high prices and almost the certainty of a falling market ahead of him. Many of the strip men have already a great many heads to dispose of out of former purchases.

LETTERS.

Remainder undelivered in the Post-office at Richmond, Ky., week ending Nov. 15, 1887.

Ballard, James Miller, Julia
Baker, Delia Montgomery, Hatcher
Baker, W. B. McCauley, Ella
Bly, William Park, Shelt
Blythe, I. Parker, Gale
Cheney, D. S. Cheney, J. D.
Francis, Alice S. Shiff, L. S.
Fagan, Mrs. J. S. Sigmans, Jason
Hamilton, William Hamilton, William
Harper, Mrs. J. H. Harwood, A. W.
Jones, Miss Jane Wilson, L. J.
Master, Mrs. P. M. White, L. J.
March, A. H. White, Ella
Martian, D. C. Wilson, Minnie

Advertised matter will be held two weeks after date of advertisement and then if undelivered will be sent to the delect office.

Post office hours from 6 A. M. to 7 P. M. Money order and registered letter hours prompt, 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

J. B. WILLIS, P. M.

CLOTHING

—AT—

Cost!

—BE—

PAID

—AT THE—

CLIMAX OFFICE.

On Account of Bad Health, is

CLOSING OUT

—HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING,

OVERCOATS, &c.,

AT COST!

Now is the time to make your purchase.

Call and he will

Give You A Bargain.

—A LARGE STOCK OF—

Overcoats, All Sizes, That Must Go.

—All persons indebted to me must

call and settle as I mean business.

J. C. LYTER.

sep28tf.

PUBLIC SALE!

Having decided to quit farming, I will, on Wednesday, Nov. 23, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, on the premises near Foxtown, in Madison county, Ky., offer at public sale, to the highest bidder,

STOCK, CROP

Farming Implements.

I have 6 horses. One of the 1000 mares by Administrator, in foal to a Vancian 2-year-old mare by Tommie Wilkes; yearlings by Mainbrino Eric; 2 colts, 1 by Vancian, and 1 by Beant. Administrator, a nice three-year-old gelding, 16 hands, well broken to harness; one pair brown mare mules, 16 hands; 1 three-year-old mare mule, 15½ hands; 2 mules; a lot of jack stock, consisting of jack 15½ hands, three year old; 1 yearling jack, 1 yearling and jack colt, 2 two-year-old jennets, 250 good ewes, and 8 Southdown bucks; 4 cranes; 40 shoats; some plows, gear, and other implements, and a lot of oats.

Terms easy and made known on day of sale. Sale at 10 o'clock.

MRS. NANCY B. JONES.
Z. E. Bost, Auctioneer.

Public Sale

—OF—

STOCK AND CROP.

Having decided to quit farming, I will, on Saturday, Nov. 26, 1887, sell to the highest bidder, on the premises near the Richmond and Four Mile road, near the river, in Madison county, my stock, crop, and other implements, consisting of

1 extra Brood Mare, 1 Family Saddle Horse, 1 two-year-old Saddle Stallion, 2 yearlings, 1 mare by Tommie Wilkes, 1 mare by Ram Phipps' Foxtown; 1 Yearling Filly, full sister to the stallion; 1 Mile Colt, 1 York Work Oxen, 2 two-year-old Steers, 1 Yearling Steer, 3 Milch Cows, 8 Extra Calves, about 60 barrels of Corn in the crib, 2500 Shocks of Fodder.

Also 800 Bundles of Oats. 1 Straw Rick, Farming Tools, such as Ox-cart, Plow, Gear, &c. Also 800 Shocks of Good Linn. Some House-hold.

TERMS—Ten dollars and under, the first Monday, a credit until the first Monday in January, 1888. Note with good security without interest will be required.

Best quality Canvased Hams, Breakfast Bacon and Dried Beef at Tribble & Blount's. sep7tf.

Dolls to close out stock at your own price at White's Drug Store. sep7tf.

Do you know where White's Drug Store is? Thousands of Canned Fruits and Vegetables are being received daily at Tribble & Blount's. sep7tf.

All Subscriptions

DUE THE

HERALD,

Which ceased to exist last June, should

AT ONCE

—BE—

PAID

—AT THE—

CLIMAX OFFICE.

Look at the

date on the margin of your CLIMAX, just after your name; that is the date to which you are paid. If you owe any thing on the Herald, please call and pay it, or send it to us, as the Herald business must be settled. You have had four months in which to pay a dollar or two, and we are sure you do not want any more time.

THE

Climax Printing Co.

LIVE STOCK MARKET REPORT.

—CORRECTED WEEKLY BY—

WEBER, LOPER & CO.,
Live Stock Commission Merchants at
Cincinnati Union Stock Yards and
Covington Stock Yards.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, NOVEMBER 14, 1887.

SHIPPING CATTLE.

Good to Extra	3 00@4 00
Fair to Good	2 50@3 50
Common to Fair	2 25@3 25
Good to Extra Oxen	3 00@3 50
Fair to Good Oxen	2 25@3 25
Common and Rough	1 00@2 50

BUTCHER CATTLE.

Good to Extra	3 50@4 75
Fair to Good	3 25@3 50
Common to Fair	2 75@3 00
Good to Extra Hogs	2 75@3 25
Common and Thin	2 00@2 50
Rough Cows, and Oxen	1 00@1 50

BULLS.

Best Shipping	2 40@2 50
Best Bologna	2 20@2 30
Fair Bologna	2 00@2 25
Fair to Good Feeders	2 00@2 15
Good to Extra Cows	2 50@3 00
Fair to Good	2 00@2 50
Common and Heavy	2 00@2 50

FEEDERS AND STOCKERS.

Good Extra Steers	3 00@3 25
Fair to Good Steers	2 50@3 00
Good to Extra Hogs	2 00@2 25
Common and Thin Stockers</	

THE CLIMAX.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1887.

THE CLIMAX from now until January 1st, 1888, \$1.50

Mr. Buck Watts purchased Dr. Giles Harris' saddle stallion for \$250.

Gentry Bros., of Danville, bought last week in this county, 65 aged mules prices ranging from \$65 to \$145.

The Transfer Company should have had enterprise enough to meet the special train Sunday morning.

Mr. Sam Bennett, Jr., purchased the Jason Walker horse, better known as the Wandorper house, on Saturday last for \$3.50.

Messrs. E. Foreman & Son have recently added new machinery to their large flouring mills in consequence of increased trade.

Mr. Wm. McMakin, traveling agent for the Domestic Sewing Machine Co., was here this week, and arranged with Armer for the sale of the Domestic machine.

On Saturday, Nov. 26th, Mr. Duke Tipton will sell publicly on the premises, East of Buchanan, in Madison county, his stock, crop and farming implements.

At tennis on Monday evening, Prof. Carriell and Kennedy defeated Prof. Irvine and Mr. Eugene Walker in the best two out of three. Score, 6 to 2, 4 to 6, and 6 to 5.

Eason & Wiggins have the contract for furnishing the lumber for the finest house now building in Winchester; and Wiggins & Breck furnish it the hardware. That is doing a good deal isn't it?

On last Friday Walker & Turley shipped 1 car load of cattle to Covington, John W. Wages shipped 3 car loads, and on Sunday J. W. Bales shipped to H. Lehman, 13 car loads to Jersey City.

When Dr. W. G. White purchased the drug-store from Messrs. Evans & Brooks, six druggists guessed at the value of the stock of drugs, and Dr. White came within \$1.00 of guessing the exact valuation.

Mrs. Kate M. Breckinridge, wife of Judge Robert J. Breckinridge, of Danville, died last Wednesday. The burial occurred in the Lexington cemetery. She had been suffering with paralysis for several years.

W. T. Brooks, of Paris, and J. J. Bales, of this place, bought the beautiful little runner, Helen Brooks, on Saturday last for \$1,000. She will arrive here the latter part of the week and winter with W. R. Letcher's racers.

A deep cold verging into consumption has been cured by Rowland's Compound Honey of Tar. This is a medicine manufactured in Richmond by Mr. E. L. Rowland, and is certainly a fine remedy for colds, hoarseness and kindred ailments.

On Friday, November 25th, R. A. Noel and W. H. Bogle, administrators of the late Abram Burton, will sell publicly on the premises near Salem church on Jolly Ridge, the stock, crop, and farming implements, and household goods of decedent.

The old I. D. Smith property and the adjoining Wherritt house, well-known to old-timers by the above names and now known as the Willis House, have been painted red, which changes and improves that locality very much in appearance.

Mr. Grandison Parrish, who recently died in Montgomery county, was a half brother of the late Milo Baxter of this county and a brother of Mr. "Nip" Parrish, of Fayette county, formerly of this county. Mr. Parrish at his death was probably the oldest Mason in the State.

Change of Trains. The 7:35 p. m., train now stops at Richmond and returns North from here, leaving at 7:29 A. M. The night train to Stanford and the morning train from Stanford have therefore been discontinued.

The Skeleton. Vaun, John Robinson's living skeleton, is at his home out on the Speedwell turnpike for the winter. The circus has gone into winter quarters in Cincinnati. Mr. Vaun was in both the recent wrecks of the circus, but escaped unhurt.

Mules. Within the past ten days, Mr. Wm. Arnold has bought eight aged mules at an average price of \$100. He has during the season purchased 40 more mules which he thinks as good as any in Kentucky, if not better, at an average cost of \$80 per head, or \$3,200 for the lot.

Had Been Possessing. Pension examiner Brockie had a man from Owsley county before him on Monday for re-examination. The fellow acknowledged that he had been "possessing." The pension will be discontinued. We have no doubt that a large per cent of the pensioners are doing the possum act.

Real Estate Transfer. Dr. M. C. Heath sold his cottage on Main street next to the Willis house on Saturday last for \$4,500 to Dr. J. P. Hendon. Dr. Hendon sold his stock of drugs to Dr. Heath as part payment and gave possession of the drug-store on Monday. The firm will be for the present, Dr. M. C. Heath.

A Wedding Dress. The Slippery Elm correspondent of the Somerset Republican says: "Mr. Joe Blumley and Miss Hannah Maria Jimalton, were married yesterday at the residence of the bride's parents. The bride wore a beautiful indigo blue calico dress trimmed with point lace and albatross. No ornaments but natural flowers. The wedding presents were numerous and costly."

Crossings. While crossings are being put down, let double ones be put from Herndon's to the corner of the Court-house yard; from Dillingham's corner to the same corner of the Court-house yard; from Ramsey's corner to the corner of the Court-house yard on that side; from the Garret House to the gate of the Court-house yard, opposite; and on the other side from Stouffer's to the gate next to him. It would be a relief to have a single crossing from Kelley's corner to the corner of the Court-house yard.

A Compliment.

Mr. L. D. Randall, of Smith Grove, Ky., writes the Farmers House Journal: "At the Bowling Green Fair I captured five premiums with four head. At Owensboro I arrived too late to show in class and sweepstakes rings, and not having a full herd of my own, showed in herd ring in connection with C. W. Burton, and got beat by my friend Col. T. S. Moberley, of Richmond Ky."

From Madison.

"Tuck" Agree, who was hanged in Lexington, notice of which was made in last week's CLIMAX, was a native of Madison county. He was related to the man Agree who's throat was cut from ear to ear by the then noted Shade Barnes, who was sentenced to be hanged, but committed suicide at the end of a rope in the old jail that stood on the corner of the Court-house yard diagonally opposite the M. E. church.

Flyers for Madison.

The following horses were purchased by Madison parties at B. G. Bruce's Commination Sale on last Friday in Lexington: Mr. E. G. Millon bought Mr. Howard, a bay filly, by Charley Howard, full brother of Harry Bassett, her dam by Plenipo, running back to Irigouas and the Skeedaddle family. He also bought Annous, a beautiful chestnut yearling filly, by Blue Eyes, 1st dam Annous, consisting of Australian Lexington and Eclipse blood. Mr. W. R. Letcher purchased Hibernia, a bay filly by Ten Breck, 1st dam Wild Wave. Mr. J. J. Brooks purchased Willie Carroll by Wanderer, 1st dam Billeeta. These are a fine lot of yearlings, and as Madison has the fastest three-year-old trotter, she evidently wants to lead the running races as well. The prices ranged from \$300 to \$1,500 on the lots.

Sunday-School Association.

The following young ladies are out soliciting baskets for the Sunday-school convention which convenes on Saturday, November 19, in the Baptist church: Misses Minna Phelps, Annie Letcher, Mary Neale, Minna Crutcher, Elise Bennett, Mattie McDowell. The above young ladies are representatives of the various denominations and each member of the different congregations should contribute something. All persons interested in Sunday school work in Richmond and vicinity, should bring or send a basket. There is no danger of having too much as the ladies will send the unwanted baskets and that which is not consumed to the women's exchange which will be distributed among the poor. As a big crowd is expected and a big time generally anticipated, a big dinner would be in keeping, and in harmony, so let every one send a mile. The base of the Baptist church will be heated comfortably where the dinner will be spread and every Sunday-school in the county is expected to be present.

Booth and Barrett.

A number of Richmond people left Friday and Saturday to see the great American tragedians, who are now traveling to-gether, presenting Shakespeare's dramas in great magnificence, and affording a treat to the admirers of Shakespeare's works. Saturday night the Merchant of Venice was played to a packed house. At the Saturday matinee Booth played Hamlet, Shakespeare's greatest play, and this celebrated actor's master-piece. On Saturday night Julius Caesar was presented to an enormous audience, and great enthusiasm reigned throughout the play. Booth appeared as Brutus and Barrett as Cassius. Booth with his finished acting, and noble mien won all hearts as Brutus, while Barrett as Cassius won some laurels, but his acting hasn't that ease and grace which characterize Booth's every movement and expression. The party left Covington after the performance and reached home Sunday morning at 5 o'clock. Those who comprised the party were, Mrs. S. H. Stone, Miss Mary Harris, Mrs. Dr. A. W. Smith, Misses Nettie Stockton, Mary Foreman, Laura Shackelford, Mary Hume, Lucile Crooke, Daisy Hart, Nettie Bronston, Bessie McDowell; Mrs. Sallie Miller, Mrs. Ann Fife, Mrs. E. Hume, Mrs. J. C. Lyter, Mrs. Lizzie Shackelford; Prof. R. T. Irvine, J. T. Akers, E. Carlisle, O. Kennedy, and Messrs. Wm. Hume, Robt. Adams, Stanton Hume, W. R. McDowell, Terry Hagan, Arch Doty, Eugene Hume, D. Sweet, R. Offutt, M. Ward, Jodes Shackelford, Lisle Irvine, J. W. Gooden and W. Harding.

Killed. Near 11 o'clock on last Friday night, William Schilling was shot and dangerously wounded by Robert McCreary, from which wound Schilling died at 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. McCreary, who is a son of Congressman McCreary, and member of the Senior class of Central University, went into the confectionery of H. Ziemann, on First street, step-father of Schilling, and was accompanied by William Clelland, of Lebanon, formerly a student in the University, now a clerk in the Madison County Drug Store.

The young men had a bottle of wine which they had gotten elsewhere, and proposed to drink it at the table with a lunch they meant to order. They did not stop in the front room, but walked back into the dining department, and proceeded to take the cover from the table. In doing so Clelland turned over the cask. At this Schilling took exception, and told them they could not drink wine in that house. This led to words, upon which Schilling ordered the young men from the house. They went out, but McCreary returned to pacify Schilling. He had remarked to Schilling during the first visit that he ought not to pay any attention to Clelland, as no offense was intended. In a moment McCreary came out of the house, followed by Schilling. McCreary walked two doors in front of the barber-shop turned as Schilling struck at him, but whether Schilling had a weapon in hand is not known. Schilling struck three or four times, when McCreary shot him.

Policeman Merson and others were near, and the former followed Clelland who was also near to his room and arrested him. McCreary walked across to the other side of Main street and waited until Merson came for him. Schilling returned into the house and sent for a surgeon. It was probably twenty minutes before one was found. Dr. T. J. Taylor arrived and found Schilling sitting up impatiently awaiting the arrival. The wound was examined and found to appear slight, as the bullet entered at the lower edge of the ribs on the left side, four inches

to his left of the center, and appeared just under the skin a little back of the elbow. The bullet was soon extracted, and then it was learned that the cavity had been penetrated. McCreary and Clelland both gave bond in the sum of \$1,000 each, and were allowed to go home. Schilling's condition on Saturday was favorable, but that night grew worse, and on Sunday afternoon he died. He made no dying declaration, although he was conscious to within an hour of death.

Schilling came here from Cincinnati several years ago, but for some months had been in that city, having returned here only recently. He was an Anabaptist, but merely talked on the subject. He had been in several small troubles. The remains were buried in the cemetery on Monday.

Upon the death of Schilling, McCreary was re-arrested and put under guard. The case was called before County Judge Chasault on Monday, but on motion of County Attorney Sullivan was continued until 10 o'clock to-day. Neither McCreary nor Schilling was drunk.

The Ziemanns prefer not to make any statement until the trial.

PERSONAL.

Miss Lizzie Bennett is improving. Mr. C. E. Smith is in Kansas City. Miss Pauline Breck is very sick in Chicago.

Mrs. J. W. Alcom, of Stanford, was in the city on Wednesday last.

Miss Laura Hargis visited Miss Hattie Stivers, in Clark last week.

Miss Lizzie Jett left Thursday for a visit to relatives in Frankfort.

Mr. Prewitt Van Meter, of Clark, was in the city Monday on business.

Miss Kittie Bush, of Clark county, visited Miss Annie Lynch last week.

Mrs. Virginia Lackey visited Mrs. T. H. Grubbs at Mt. Sterling last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Forman, of Bourbon county, visited friends here last week.

Mr. Stephen D. Parrish attended court at McKee in Jackson county last week.

Mr. Thos. Martin, of Kingston, has accepted a position at W. G. White's drug-store.

Miss Irene Moore, of Harrodsburg, is the guest of the Misses Logan, on the campus.

Mrs. General James Stone, of Leavenworth, Kansas, is the guest of her son Capt. Sam. H. Stone.

Mr. W. D. Oldham left Monday for Cincinnati to chase more goods for his dry goods house.

Miss Annie Samuels and Mrs. Thompson, of Mt. Sterling were over attending the funeral of Mrs. W. H. Gardner.

Senator Bennett and Maj. A. J. Reed went to Frankfort on Monday to submit some cases in the Court of Appeals.

Mr. F. M. Green went on Wednesday last to Cincinnati, where he enjoyed Booth and Barrett, the remainder of the week.

Miss Lizzie Barrett returned home Saturday from a summers visit to Detroit, New York, Philadelphia and points in New Jersey.

Mr. Charles Nuckols and wife, of Woodford county, visited Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stockton, on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. Talton Walker, of Fayette county, who was formerly sheriff of this county, spent the last five days with relatives in the county.

Mrs. Dr. C. C. Smith is visiting relatives in Danville, and Mrs. J. M. Benton, of Winchester, is visiting her father, Dr. C. C. Smith.

Miss Ella Trimble, of Mt. Sterling, was the guest of Miss Nettie Stockton, on Thursday evening, en route for the Mann-Friend wedding which takes place to-day.

Mr. R. M. Dudley, Jr., who has been hunting and plenty of game. The party had, when they left, which was Saturday, killed fourteen deer in five days. The remaining gentlemen are expected home the latter part of this week.

Mr. M. Barlow thinks of moving with his family to Covington where he will establish a factory for his celebrated Planetarium. At present Mrs. Barlow will visit her daughter in Nashville, and Miss Florence will visit Mrs. Judge Becker at Winchester.

Mrs. W. Y. Sheppard and daughters, Misses Mary and Mattie, will spend the winter in Virginia and will be present at the marriage of Mr. Ottaway Allen brother of Mrs. Sheppard which will occur in Richmond, Virginia, some time in February.

Col. John Faulkner and Mr. Sam Bennett, Jr., returned Monday from the deer hunt in Tennessee where they report fine hunting and plenty of game. The party had, when they left, which was Saturday, killed fourteen deer in five days. The remaining gentlemen are expected home the latter part of this week.

RELIGIOUS.

Elders Reynolds and Elliott exchanged pulpits on Sunday last.

Prof. B. C. Hagerman will preach in the Christian church Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. Charles A. Berry, of Wolverhampton, England, will probably succeed Mr. Beecher as pastor of Plymouth church.

Rev. E. O. Guerrant, pastor of the Presbyterian church, at Troy, and quite well known here, will spend his winter in Winchester.

J. A. Henderson will commence a protracted meeting at the Providence church on Sunday next at 11 o'clock. Preaching at 7 o'clock. No day service.

At Carlisle Christian church, the meeting of two weeks' and two days' duration closed night before last with 57 additions. Elder A. P. Cobb, of Decatur, Ill., doing the preaching.

The Mite Society of the Kirkville Presbyterian church will give a lunch at the house of their pastor, Rev. W. Crobe, on Friday, the 18th. Friends cordially invited to attend.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held at the First Presbyterian church of this city, Nov. 24, (Thursday). The sermon will be preached by Dr. Henderson, of the Methodist church. Every-body invited to attend. Music by all the singers of the various church choirs.

The protracted meeting of two weeks duration, conducted by Rev. J. A. Henderson, assisted by his son, Rev. Harry Henderson, of Versailles, at the Methodist Episcopal church, closed on last Wednesday night with six additions. Rev. Harry Henderson is a brilliant young man and won golden opinions while here.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Clelland, the

President's sister, has just hired a pew in the First Presbyterian church at Eleven and Fifth streets, of which the Rev. Richard D. Harlan, son of the Associate Justice Joseph M. Harlan of the Supreme Court, is pastor. Miss Clelland contemplates taking a class in the Sunday-school, and will make herself generally useful in the church's affairs.—New York Sun.

The recent Baptist Jubilee at Louisville held to celebrate the golden anniversary of their General Association in Kentucky, brought out some statistics that will prove of interest to all church members. In fifty years Baptists have spent \$200,000 in State missions, and added 50,000 members. At the last meeting previous to the Jubilee, the total subscription for work was \$25,000 making 20 cents for each white Baptist in Kentucky. Gifts to educational institutions had been in all \$700,000 to Georgetown \$185,000, to Bethel College \$75,000, to Theological School \$300,000, to the female colleges \$100,000.

DIED.

Jephth Newby, aged six years, son of W. B. and Francis Newby, died on Saturday, Nov. 12th, at their home in Madison county, Ky., of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Eliza J. Shortridge died at her home on East Main street Thursday morning, Nov. 10, 1887, with cancer, in her forty-ninth year. She was a native of Bourbon county and moved to this place from Danville nine years ago. She was a consistent Christian woman and a member of the Baptist church. During her residence here she has made many friends who mourn her loss.

George Rymell died in Richmond, Ky., on Friday, Nov. 11th, 1887, aged 85 years. Deceased was the oldest man in town; was born in Bourbon county, and never lived elsewhere until he came to Richmond ten or twelve years ago to live with his daughters, Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Shortridge. Mr. Rymell was 72 years a member of the Methodist church. He never held any office, save that of Captain of Militia. He was a Henry Clay Whig, a Union man, and since was a Democrat. His parents kept the first tavern ever kept in Lexington and his mother was a pupil and present at the school when the teacher had the famous fight with a wild cat one morning in the school-room. The house stood where the clerks office lately stood in the Court-house yard. The tavern stood down on Water street near the trestle.

DRIP ROCK.

(ESTILL COUNTY.)

Rev. A. B. Williams has been suffering with rheumatism, but is getting better and will soon be on the line of duty again.

The farmers are all gathering corn and hauling logs for the market at Frankfort, Ky., and other points on the Kentucky river.

James H. Edwards supercedes D. C. Alcorn as clerk in the store of Davidson & Co. Mr. Alcorn has moved West where he expects to make his future home.

J. W. Reed, D.D.S., of Waco passed through town to-day on his way to McKee, where he expects to stay until after Circuit Court, which commences next Monday.

Mr. Isaac Parson was out hunting the other day and killed a large panther with his Winchester rifle that measured seven feet from tip to tip, and has his hide on exhibition here.

Mr. P. R. Phillips was in town a few days ago representing the well-known firm of Carter Bros. & Co., dry goods and notions of Louisville. Mr. P. is doing a good business for his firm.

Mr. William Anderson, of the Missionary Baptist church, preached to a large congregation last Sunday evening on his way from Cain Spring church to his home at McKee.

Mrs. Emily and Alice Davidson, together with James Davidson, Jr., of Athens, Ky., are visiting Mr. F. R. and W. H. Davidson and friends, and are much pleased with the mountains here.

EDENTON.

Wheat looks bad in this section. George Sewell has a pig that catches rats and lots of them.

John M. Burton, while working on his barn struck his knee with a hatchet and painfully hurt it.

"Col" Carrier and David Vinson, while engaged in a game of cards got into a dispute which resulted in Carrier cutting Vinson on the shoulder, inflicting a very ugly wound.

THIN COLUMN.

It's feared that the fellow who was going about town the other day looking for a fire-brick, wanted to fire a brick at somebody.

Puck tells of an old colored preacher who was describing heaven to his congregation. Said he, "Why, my dear, dyin' brudders an' sisters, its a reg'lar Kentucky of a place."

"And the Anarchists are to be hanged," remarked a man as he seated himself on a box in a store-house, Thursday evening. "Yes I think they ought to hang Herr Most," said a listener. "Yes I guess they'll hang most of them," earnestly responded a third party.

The unforgotten colloquy needs no diagram: Is this the Sheriff's office, and are you the Sheriff?

This is the place, and I'm the man, sir.

Well, I want to pay the tax of Mary Prather.

You're the very man I'm looking for—where is Mary Prather, any how? I've been looking for her for some time.

She's at the poor-house in Garrard county.

Poor-house, the mischief! What's a woman doing at the poor-house in Garrard county, when she's got \$600 worth of land in Madison?

Well, she's there—here, give me a receipt and take the money.

Yes, I'll do that, and, by blood, I'll write to Judge Walker, of Garrard, and tell him that Mary Prather's got land in this county, and to turn her out of the poor-house—why, that's the blindest thing I ever heard of.

Yes, but maybe you don't know how this thing is. You see, Mary Prather is my wife, and I'm the keeper of the Garrard county poor-house.

Oh, I see, well, come go over; I'll set 'em up.

Things are bad enough now, but when the women get into office we shall have a good deal more mismanagement.—Exchange.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multiples of low test, short-weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall St., N. Y.

June 22-17

In the way of the world it is the lucky speculator that avoids the "squeeze," and locates in the "corner."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

We incline to the belief that Bernhardt will not enter a nunnery until after all the other places are closed up.—Pecora Transcript.

The Domestic at Armer's. The ladies will be pleased to hear that our enterprising Jeweler, D. P. ARMER, has added to his stock the celebrated Domestic Sewing Machine with the new wood work and entire lot of new attachments. The Domestic Machine is undoubtedly the star that leads them all. Call and examine them. Any one who wants a useful Christmas present for a lady friend should see the Domestic. Second St., opposite Court-house. He also keeps needles for all makes of Sewing Machines, and the best of Machine Oil.

If there is anything that strikes home to the human soul with a sense of forlorn incongruity, it is a white plug hat in a flurry of snow.—Burlington Free Press.

Pope. This is not an essay on man, but a show-case filled with nickel-plated sayings, every pair warranted, at P. M. Pope's, down on Main Street. Scissors of all sizes and styles.

"No," said Mrs. Maguffin, "my husband isn't what you would call a learned man, but he is very ambitious to acquire an education. Why, he attends primaries almost every night."—Boston Transcript.

Armer has on elegant stock of watches, clocks and jewelry.

Occasionally practical jokers do witty things—as when some students in a western city took down a sign "Stamping done here," and put it up over the entrance to a variety theatre.—Burlington Free Press.

Don't fail to call on Armer for every thing in the jewelry line.

The Minneapolis Tribune editorial on Mrs. Cleveland did its work in a great and abundant sort of a way. Not only were the people of the whole country painfully surprised, but here in the Northwest even the corn was shocked.—Duluth Paragapher.

Armer is giving some nice bargains. Go and see his fine stock.

Le ice cream a mor! Vive le bi-vaive.—Chicago Saturday Herald.

A full line of French goods at Tribble & Blount's.

When a lawyer draws a conveyance is he a horse or a mule.—Louisville Democrat.

Finest Flour in town at Tribble & Blount's.

The man who has "seen better days" is now having better nights.—Lowell Citizen.

Just received at Tribble & Blount's 600 dozen cans of Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Beans, Peaches, Pears, Apricots and other canned fruits and vegetables. Cheapest place in town.

A maker of automatons recently made some Anarchists, but they wouldn't work.—Puck.

Tribble & Blount, headquarters for tea.

Remember, it costs you nothing to try Garter's Chicken Cholera Cure in the event it fails. It is guaranteed to cure in every instance. Sold by Stockton & Willis.

Fine Oranges, Bananas and Lemons received daily at Tribble & Blount's.

The reason most life insurance companies refuse to accept a woman applicant is because they're afraid she'll die before she's thirty years old of alien-her-age.—Duluth Paragapher.

You will be perfectly satisfied if you deal at White's Drug Store.

Had him there: Magistrate—I'm afraid I will have to commit you as a nuisance.

Prisoner—But it is against the law to commit a nuisance.—Philadelphia News.

A familiar household word—White's Drug Store.

A Virginia cat is reported to be rearing two young foxes along with her litter of kittens. These young reynards were evidently born some good purr puss.—Charlestown Enterprise.

Every can of goods that you buy from Tribble & Blount is guaranteed to be of standard weight and quality.

"Nature knew what she was about when she made women beardless. Yes, I'll do that, and, by blood, I'll keep her chin still long enough to get shaved.—Binghamton Republican.

Don't buy cheap light-weight canned goods when you can buy standard goods at Tribble & Blount's for the same money.

The Republican party still seems to be in the active voice, but is rapidly drifting into the inebrious mood and past tenses.—Exchange.

It is sad to see family relics sold at auction, but the most painful thing under the hammer is generally your thumb nail.—Boston Bulletin.

EXECUTOR'S SALE!

As Executor of the estate of Henry N. Wells, I will, on

Saturday, November 26,

at 2 o'clock p. m., sell, to the highest bidder

3 Houses and Lots 3 IN-RICHMOND 3

The first is the house on the South side of Main street, occupied by Mrs. Sallie Cobb.

The second is the house on the South side of Main street just above the one mentioned.

The third is on the East side of Estill avenue, now occupied by James Alman.

ALSO ONE SHARE OF STOCK IN THE FAIR GROUNDS.

Terms easy, and made known on day of sale.

CYRUST WELLS, Executor Henry N. Wells' estate.

THE CLIMAX.

FRENCH TIPTON, Wm. G. WHITE.
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1897.

TWO OF A KIND.

The prettiest girl I ever saw!
Well, I declare, upon reflection,
Dropping from out the case, of course,
The prettiest I ever saw!
I think that I can truly say,
After in fashion's dress I've tarried,
The prettiest girl I ever saw!
Well, I declare, upon reflection,
Dropping from out the case, of course,
The prettiest I ever saw!

But that was long ago, you say,
And time and care do bid the brightest
Of eyes and face to dim with age,
And I, too, have seen the light of day,
The prettiest girl I ever saw!
Well, I declare, upon reflection,
Dropping from out the case, of course,
The prettiest I ever saw!

HER SECOND CHIEF.

Mrs. Wallace's "Misery Old Brother-in-Law."

"What a pity it is that this sort of life can't last forever," said the Widow Wallace, with a sigh and a smile.
The pensive in the words had proved a perfect success. The ice-cold words were delicious, the cold fowl was perfect and the lobster mayonnaise couldn't have been excelled by Diogenes himself. And the spooner came lighter than golden feathers; and the chicken pie was flavoured to a nicety, and there were fish, spous and napkins enough for every body—a thing that seldom happens at a picnic.

And the dancing was going briskly on in the covered path to the music of two fiddles and a harp; and Mrs. Wallace leaned over the edge of the little rattle brook, her fair fingers in the water, her straw hat garlanded around with fern leaves and wild roses.

Mr. Madison watched her, with dark eyes of languid amusement, as she sat reclining against the trunk of a giant oak, with his hands clasped on the top of his head, in an attitude of ungraceful doze for a while.

"Well, why can't it last forever?" said he, slowly.
Mrs. Wallace made a slight movement of impatience.

"Why?" said she—"why?" can't it? That is a man's question for all the world. When you know perfectly well that I have got to go to work, teaching, in the autumn.

She looked across a child, herself, with the loose brown curls blown about her sweet, dimpled face; and after all, she was only nineteen.

"Ah, yes, I remember," said Mr. Madison, rousing himself up into something like active interest. "You were left unprotected, for by the death of your husband."

"Yes," said Mrs. Wallace, with a slight shrug of the shoulder, and "I was left alone in the Woods—Charles and I didn't understand economy, and Charles didn't know how to save; and when he died there was nothing left but a few dollars."

"But there was a rich brother—a half brother—a something—wasn't there?"
The Widow Wallace's bright brown eyes sparkled with indignance.

"Yes," said she. "Charles made quite sure that he would provide for me. But he hasn't."

"Have you asked him?"
"No; of course I haven't," retorted the widow. "It is his business to come to me. And, besides, I have been told that—that he was not quite pleased when Charles married a poor little district school teacher like me. And I'm not a beggar," added Mrs. Wallace, with spirit.

"It may be a very good sort of fellow," suggested the widow, slowly.
"But he isn't," said the widow. "He's a miserably old crab. And I hate him. And I'd sooner starve than apply to him for help. He knows perfectly well that I was poor, and he has never volunteered to help me."

"What a savage he must be," said Mr. Madison.
"I can teach," said Mrs. Wallace; "that's, if I succeed in getting a school; or I could give music lessons, only it is so impossible to obtain scholars nowadays. And I can do a very nice silk embroidery. I've made a pair of stockings, and I learned to mend a pair beautifully when I was in the convent."

"But all these employments are difficult to obtain, and poorly paid when you secure them," suggested Mr. Madison.
"Please don't discourage me," said the Widow Wallace, looking up with bright, plaintive eyes, "because I've got to work for my living now. I've got just enough money to pay my board here until the first of September, and then—the world begins in good earnest for me—the real, hard, work-a-day world."

"And there was a suppressed sob in the poor, forlorn little creature's voice that went to Madison's heart."
"Do you know," said he, "I'd try that brother-in-law again. If he'd try you. He may not be as black as he is painted."

"Never!" said the widow. And then, as if with an after thought, she added:
"Mr. Madison, please don't think me too communicative in telling you all this. Of course I can't expect the world to be interested in my affairs, but when you showed real sympathy, I—I couldn't help telling you all. It's a year and a half since poor Charles died, and I'm very lonely, and—"

"Mrs. Wallace," said Madison, abruptly.
"Well," said the widow in a low voice.
"Did you ever think of marrying again?"

"Yes, once or twice," confessed the young widow. "I'm not very old, you know, and I don't think Charles would have objected to it."

"Exactly," interrupted Mr. Madison. "Will—would you take me?"
"Oh, Mr. Madison, I mean," said she, blantly. "I believe I am nearly forty, and I am not what the ladies would call a perfect Adonis. But I have learned to love you, and I believe, if you would allow me, I could make you happy."

The pretty little widow drew a long, sobbing breath. Beneath the shadow of her fern-garlanded hat she could see that her liquid-brown eyes were full of tears.
"I think," she said, in a low voice, "that your wife would be perfectly happy, Mr. Madison."

le her to value a competence at its full worth.

"Altogether," she said, radiantly, "I'm the happiest woman in the world."
She walked home from the picnic, leaning on Mr. Madison's arm, and thinking to herself that surely never the moon had risen so like a shield of rudely part, never the whip-poorwill had sung so delightfully as now. To her surprise and gratification, when she reached the little mountain hotel, on the shore of the lake, the evening stage had brought a relay of new guests, and among their number was old General Trafalton, who had been one of her dead husband's most faithful friends. She had been told, to meet him, with extended hands.

"O General Trafalton!" she cried. "I am so glad to see you here, now of all times in the world."
"Are you?" said he, with a paternal kiss. "Well, I'm glad to see that you have at last made friends with your brother-in-law."

"My brother-in-law?" cried Mrs. Wallace with a puzzled face. "I don't know what you are talking about, General. But, pray," he dimpled face brightening as Mr. Madison advanced to her side, "let me introduce Mr. Madison to you, Mr. Madison."

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PACKING PICKLED PORK.

How to Prevent Its Spoiling During the Hot Days of Summer.

No amount of writing or lecturing will ever prevent pork from being the most generally used food on farms during the warm months of the year. Hogs are raised on almost every farm in the country, and they contain facilities for slaughtering and for preserving their meat. This meat is convenient for cooking in the farm-house, where cold is generally employed for cooking purposes. Pork can be fried or broiled over a blazing fire, while coals are needed for broiling steaks or mutton chops. The fat of pork is very convenient for frying fish, eggs, potatoes, mush, butter-cakes and many kinds of vegetables. Dried beans are cooked in no way so well as by soaking them in salt water, and then cooking with tolerably fat salt pork. For a steady diet for field hands, or for meat engaged in almost any kind of hard work there is no kind of meat so good as pork. It is preferred by laborers in all parts of the world. It is as generally eaten by out-of-door laborers in Cuba as in Iceland. European and American farmers who eat pork do so because it is preferred by laborers in all parts of the world. It is as generally eaten by out-of-door laborers in Cuba as in Iceland. European and American farmers who eat pork do so because it is preferred by laborers in all parts of the world.

It is practical to cure pork in more ways than beef and mutton, and thereby secure a greater variety of flavors. Pork is delicious and tender when cured and cooked in almost any manner. There is hardly any waste about a dressed hog. It is true that good soup can not be made of the bones and the meat that adheres to them. But the case with fowl, beef and mutton, and the head and feet deservedly rank among the table delicacies. For eating during warm weather there are few kinds of meat that will compare with pork. It is not so superior to side bacon, but very little is fried or broiled. It contains the desired proportions of fat and lean meat, is tender, and has an appetizing flavor. Sausage, which is generally made of scraps of pork and flavored with herbs raised in the garden, is one of the cheapest, as it is one of the best kinds of meat food. Pork can be prepared for the table with less trouble and cost than any kind of meat. A considerable amount of good butter must be used in cooking or flavoring a beefsteak or a mutton-chop, but ham, bacon, pickled pork or sausage is cooked in the fat it affords.

Though pork is more easily preserved for use during warm weather than beef and mutton there is some trouble in keeping it, if the heat is great. Farmers in the North may learn much from those in the South in relation to curing the flesh of the hog. The custom of smoking, as well as of salting and sugaring the meat, is general there. Almost every part of the hog is treated in this way, and the result is a delicious and healthy food. From among the first received during the season a good supply is generally selected by a Baltimore firm and sent at once to the White House. There they are prepared according to the famous recipe of Sam Ward that makes, in years gone, the Prince of Wales a devoted lover and judge of the little Chesapeake reptiles. They are built up in the way of a sausage, and the way in which they are cured by numerous aids of good dry fix.

To see a person attack a dish of terrapin for the first time is said to be an extraordinary sight. The idea that they are about to partake of loiled flesh worms seems to be the first that strikes them. Then, after much persuasion, they taste. One taste is generally enough to give them a relish for the rest of the meal. They are about to make them patrons and lovers of a fine fish as ever came from the hands of any chef.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

PAPER PRODUCTION.
Methods by Which the Best and Most Durable Quality is Made.

To properly make these we must know the way they combine to produce paper, and the qualities which they should possess to that end. It is very largely that the fibers of the paper sheet close or lock together in the same way as animal hair in felt. At the beginning of this work even, paper is a felted sheet. By not using water, but by using steam, the fibers are about to partake of loiled flesh worms seems to be the first that strikes them. Then, after much persuasion, they taste. One taste is generally enough to give them a relish for the rest of the meal. They are about to make them patrons and lovers of a fine fish as ever came from the hands of any chef.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

There are many farmers keeping sheep who care for them in such a way that they do not give half the profit from them that they might. All stock-keepers aim at getting pay for their expense and labor. But the methods of doing this are widely different. It is quite a mistake to suppose that the farmer who seems to think that the profit is inherent in the animal, and that it only requires so many sheep on a farm to make a certain gain, and if the profit is not found, it is the fault of the sheep. This class never study the nature and wants of the animal, and then provide for them in a generous way, that they may produce a generous return. They are not upon the care and feed. This class will never make anything by keeping stock of any kind. They believe something can be made from nothing; in miracles, and not in works.

By the class that can make sheep pay, believe that every pound of mutton, and every pound of wool represent a certain amount of food and care. They believe much in breed, but that every breed has been produced by intelligent selection and generous treatment. They have no faith that a certain amount of food and care will produce a certain amount of food and care. They believe much in breed, but that every breed has been produced by intelligent selection and generous treatment. They have no faith that a certain amount of food and care will produce a certain amount of food and care.

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by 2 weight, as a clean, flat stone.—Chicago Times.

REPTILES WORTH EATING.

Feeding and Marketing Terrapin is the Old Trade Now.
New Yorkers who were of the rising generation thirty years ago may recall the story told of an Anne Arundel County man in Maryland whose slaves rebelled because he fed them on terrapin instead of pork and ham. Delaware's big statesman, old John M. Clayton, once bought an octopus of the palatable reptiles for \$1. They may also have been told that Lafayette, Cornwallis and Washington helped to convert the asperities of Yorktown into the palatable reptiles for \$1. The gastronomic excellence of the reptile was almost unknown as late as 1848. Now it is said that nearly a million of these creatures are raised in the United States annually. That alone, independent of manufactures, fisheries, etc., represents an average income of seventy dollars per year for every man, woman and child in the country.

To avoid the forgetting of the practice of eating stock when it is sold, it is suggested that a lump of rock salt be placed in the manger, so as to have it within easy reach of the animal whenever it may desire salt.

To preserve stalks, etc., placed in the earth from going rotten or decaying, one dips the ends of them in the following mixture: Heat three gallons of tar in a tub, then add one pound of lime and one pound of coal powder, and stir thoroughly.

Farmers should co-operate in gaining a social standing commensurate with their importance in furnishing the supplies of the world. The moral force that would establish them in their true position is wanting, to some extent, in the rural districts everywhere. For the purpose of this, the farmers should co-operate in gaining a social standing commensurate with their importance in furnishing the supplies of the world. The moral force that would establish them in their true position is wanting, to some extent, in the rural districts everywhere.

By plowing two furrows on each side of the hedge not only will the roots be shortened, but the loosening of the soil will benefit the hedge as well as the crops. A hedge fence well kept is very attractive, the harboring of weeds at its base makes the farm very unsightly.—*Ind.apolis Journal*.

When hogs have the cure of a field, it is rarely the case that they will get so feverish as to be found all over the place. They will often get quite still. The corn should be mixed with bran or oats, and only half a bushel of corn or carbonaceous sort. Such fevered hogs are not the thing to eat. When hogs are fed all the corn meal they will eat, one-third of it is wasted.—*N. Y. Observer*.

Fritters: To be palatable and digestible should be made and cooked very quickly. The land in which they are boiled should be hot; the proper heat is indicated by a blue smoke arising from the surface. Bitter for fritters is best made up several hours before using, and is made by heating six eggs, ten-penny of salt, one and a half pounds of fat and one pint of milk together. Drop in hot oil. Serve with maple syrup.—*Good Cheer*.

Do not allow the calves to run down in flesh for want of good food. It is a mistake to suppose that more feed to carry them through the winter. If allowed to become poor before winter sets in, and will be in much poorer shape to grow next summer. To learn to eat winter food to rather early maturity is the most profitable, especially where meat is desired. Cramping or extra high feeding has been found to cost more and to produce less profit. It is a straight-forward, every-day, good growth feeding. But no one should make this fact an excuse for poor feeding, as that was proven far more expensive than the best feeding.

It is important to distinguish in plants the difference between what may be termed the vegetative and reproductive stages in plants, says Mr. Thomas A. Mearns, in a paper read before the American Society of Plant Pathologists. If a plant is in an unfruitful tree by "ringed," or in some other way injured, that branch is at once brought to the fruit-bearing stage. There are many cases of this kind. The straight-forward, every-day, good growth feeding. But no one should make this fact an excuse for poor feeding, as that was proven far more expensive than the best feeding.

When the reproductive stage is reached there is another sub-division. The plant may be in the fruit-bearing stage, and yet produce chiefly female flowers while the part to which nutrition flows freely yields chiefly male flowers. Any one can see this who examines a plant in fruiting or a pine.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

MAKING SHEEP PAY.
The System of Feeding Adopted by Successful Stockmen.

There are many farmers keeping sheep who care for them in such a way that they do not give half the profit from them that they might. All stock-keepers aim at getting pay for their expense and labor. But the methods of doing this are widely different. It is quite a mistake to suppose that the farmer who seems to think that the profit is inherent in the animal, and that it only requires so many sheep on a farm to make a certain gain, and if the profit is not found, it is the fault of the sheep. This class never study the nature and wants of the animal, and then provide for them in a generous way, that they may produce a generous return. They are not upon the care and feed. This class will never make anything by keeping stock of any kind. They believe something can be made from nothing; in miracles, and not in works.

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FACTS FOR FARMERS.

—There is a rooster in Kentucky with three throats.

—People who keep dogs that dash out at passing trains should remember that in each of these dogs they may be half white. In the courts.—